

BLUE GRASS BLADE

Published 29th 02
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Main

DO UNTO OTHERS AS YOU WOULD HAVE THEM DO UNTO YOU—CONFUCIUS.
THE WORLD IS MY COUNTRY; TO DO GOOD MY RELIGION—TOM PAINE.
AN HONEST GOD IS THE NOBLEST WORK OF MAN—INGERSOLL.

EDITED BY A HEATHEN IN THE INTEREST OF GOOD MORALS.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY; \$100 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XI. NO. 11.

LEXINGTON, KY., SUNDAY, MAY 4, E. M. 302.

\$1.00 A YEAR

PREMIUMS

FOR THE B. G. B. THAT BEAT THE BAND

"Behind the Bars 31498," or Dr. J. H. Greer's "Physician in the House," as a Premium for Every Five New Subscribers at 50 Cents Each.

BUT THEY MUST BE NEW ONES.

I have started out to raise 100,000 readers for the Blue Grass Blade in 3 years from the time the linotype first turns a wheel in the Blade office, and these 25,000 should be in one year from that time.

Of course Mr. Hughes and I appreciate that this can only be done at the minimum margin of profit. One of the plans to do this is by giving premiums. The premiums that we offer are any person written book, "Behind the Bars 31498," and "A Physician in the House," by Dr. J. H. Greer, of Chicago, who, I think, is or was, a Professor in the Medical College in that city.

For every 5 new subscribers—and they must be really new ones—at 50 cents each, I will give either one of the above books that may be selected by the party getting 5 new subscribers, and he shall have one of these books for each 5 that he may get.

The copies of "Behind the Bars 31498" that will be given are all neatly bound with gilt edges, and a fine picture of Editor Moore.

This book belongs equally to Mr. Hughes and myself. We sold it at \$1.00 a copy until all expenses of its publication were paid and about \$100.00 over, and then we reduced the price to \$1.

The price of Dr. Greer's "Physician in the House" is \$2.75.

Dr. Greer's "Physician in the House" is a rich man. Mr. Hughes has lately visited Dr. Greer's office and says he is "away up in G's."

Dr. Greer has promised to supply us with many of this book as we want at a mere nominal price. As its name suggests it is intended to take the place of a physician, to a great extent, by giving pointers about the symptoms of disease and their treatments.

The book has 1,000 pages, and is so heavy that in all cases where we can we will send it (prepaid in all instances) by express.

For each 5 sent at 50 cents each, either one of these books will be sent that may be chosen by the party sending the subscribers.

WIRELESS SPECIAL FROM HELL.

AMEN CORNER, HELL.

April 14, E. M. 302.

Dear Moore—I got here three minutes after I shuffled off the mortal coil in Washington. Really to a man who has lived in Washington the change is rather a pleasant one; the people here are a different breed from those in Washington and everybody here is intelligent. I meet a good many of your old Campbellite preacher chums here. They don't like it; not intelligent enough for the society here and not water enough for them.

When I got here they crowded out to greet me like they did in Lexington, when you got back from the penitentiary. Soon after I got here I heard a lump that was talking to the devil and I listened to what he was saying. It made me laugh and I thought I would tell you about it and you might pick it up in the Blade, but don't give my name because I don't want the boys to know I am up again this racket.

The conversation was as follows: Devil—What use that fellow laying on the gasoline grinders? Lump—He says he's cold. Devil—Cold? Good God! Ain't he being roasted?

Lump—Yes, but he says he was a Campbellite guy hater from Charlie Moore's time. He was the president of an "Investment company" and has gotten used to roasting.

Devil—Is it that damned fellow Barker? Lump—Yes, sir. Devil—Well, you're bawling him. If you print it and can get up a few copies on asbestos for this climate I would like to see it. Send word to my wife to send you a five dollar William.

Give my love to Walton, the Daily Democrat man, that used to boost

DR. M. R. HAMMER OF NEWTON, IOWA

Is Sent to the Penitentiary Because He is an Infidel.

Port Madison, Iowa, April 23, 1902, 1:20 at night.

Rev. C. C. Moore.

Dear Sir and Friend:—You will see, by the above, that I am at Fort Madison, writing you my last letter as a free man.

This morning I will be taken to the prison and locked up for three and a half years. We thought it was stayed off for a few weeks at least, but with one hour's notice I was taken from my family and when the door of the penitentiary was opened I will be thrust in this morning.

Write Mr. Hammer at once, if you can and help her with your sympathy.

Your Brother,

M. R. HAMMER.

P. S.—Send the Blade to my address, care of N. N. Jones, Warden Penitentiary, Fort Madison, Iowa, and I will send you as soon as I get out of this racket. Write me and I will answer as soon as I can.

M. R. H.

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We explain Dr. Hammer's letter as

terribly as possible to do justice to the facts.

I am in my way related to Dr. Hammer and have no interest in him other than as an exceedingly good and valuable citizen, a physician, a husband and father and infidel and a Prohibitionist has spent his life, his energy and his means earnestly and intelligently in promoting the happiness of the world.

In his personal habits he is a model of abstinence, not using liquor or tobacco or even tea or coffee.

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He is a poor man, though he seemed to have a large and active practice, but I think his patrons were largely of the poorer class.

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The first person that he took me to see was a young woman who was a Methodist and a hopelessly helpless invalid from years of rheumatism, she having expressed to him a desire to see me.

Dr. Hammer was just beginning to get gray and is a man about 5 feet and 9 inches tall, and a little more than ordinarily fleshy.

While he is not aggressive or unbecomingly offensive in the expression of his infidel opinions, he expresses them so freely that while I was speaking I pointed to him in the audience and said, "There is a man who will be sent to the penitentiary simply because he is an infidel."

I have known everything about this case from the start, and I sent him \$10 to assist him in his defense. I have never, until this time, said anything about the case in the Blade because his attorneys thought best that I should not do so.

I have gotten my information from Dr. Hammer's letters to me, and from the stenographic report of the trial Dr. Hammer is the only instance I ever saw where, in a case of this kind, his own private statement of the case was worse against him than that given by the witnesses against him.

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THE DARNED STUFF CALLED ALCOHOL.

I believe that alcohol, to a certain degree, demoralizes those who make it, those who sell it, and those who drink it.

I believe from the time it issues from the called and poisonous mouth of the distillery until it comes into the hell of crime, death and dishonor, it demoralizes everybody it touches.

I do not believe that anybody can contemplate the subject of alcohol without coming prejudiced against this liquid crime.

All you have to do is to think of the wrecks upon either bank of this stream of death—the suicides, of insanity, of the poverty, of the ignorance, of the distress, of the little children tugging at the faded dresses of weeping and despairing wives, asking for bread, of the man of genius who has cracked the millions who have struggled with imaginary serpents produced by this devilish thing.

When you think of the jails, of the almshouses, of the prisons, and of the scaffold upon either bank, I do wonder that every thoughtful man is prejudiced against the damned stuff called alcohol.

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...to misrepresent Jurgensoll, and
...to lie openly about him. He nev-
...fairly represented or quoted scienti-
...and Agnostic leaders. If he re-
...to Darwin or Spencer, he would
...note their opinions of forty or fifty
...years ago, and not their recent con-
...clusions. He would detach some of
...their statements, from their connect-
...ing ideas, and thus endeavor to deceive
...his hearers, by making it appear that

people what they want, you know." If there you have the secret of Talmage's success. He knew how to reach the ignorant mob. He was a bigger fraud than the thousands of others who make commercialism of Christianity, only he knew how to jostle and fool the crowd; only as an angler is skilled in setting suckers to grab at his bait.

As to Talmage's private and domestic life, I never heard anything to his detriment and if I did know anything

In all Christendom there had never been a Tabernacle of the Lord, impregnated with so much hell-fire and Homanism as these, and just why God should have neglected or withheld his fostering care over them, is one of those mysterious dispensations of Providence, it hath not been given to the septic to understand.

And it was this love and expression of the beautiful in Nature and Humanity, which strengthened and enabled the speech of Ruskin and Ingersoll, and which, too, was the secret of their charm and power. And this too was the secret of Talmage's power.

loudly advocated the enfranchisement of women—ecclesiastical as well as political; had he everlastingly advocated the gospel of health and the morals of good breeding,—he would have added to the glory and good and happiness of this life, and justly earned the reward of another. But he didn't do this. He just preached Jesus and Him crucified, and made all the money he could out of it, and lived in such luxury and adulation here, that why he should ever want to go to heaven, is beyond my understanding.

Chicago, Indianapolis, Louisville, St. Louis
**ONLY LINE TO THE
 FAMOUS HEALTH RESORTS,**
FRENCH LICK
AND
WEST BADEN
SPRINGS
 L. H. BAKER, A. A. LOEWY, M. D.
 LOEWYVILLE, KY.

THE BEST LINE
TO
CHICAGO
VIA
LOUISVILLE &
CINCINNATI.

MONON ROUTE

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WEST RADEN & SPRINGS.

FRENCH LICK AND WEST RADEN

SPRINGS

SEE MONON RAILROAD MAP FOR DETAILS

